

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

MICHIGAN.

Diphtheria prevails in Johnstown, Barry Co., one or two families having suffered severely.

It is estimated that the Democratic and Greenback votes in the State will be nearly equal. This will increase the Republican plurality. The Greenbackers will have several members in the next Legislature.

The new Normal School building at Ypsilanti is about finished. \$39,000 has been expended, the sum appropriated by the last Legislature.

Late Michigan patients.—Fruit Driers, J. B. Sweetland, Pontiac; Fence Gates, H. Allen, Oxford; Flour Bolts, G. T. Richey, Hastings; Furnace Feeders, two cases, Wm. Chapman, Manistee; Toys, W. La Montague, Detroit; Trade Mark, Sheeley & Roberts, Detroit.

Wexford county for the first time exports agricultural produce.

John Mullen was Thursday evening knocked down on the business street of Manistee by two men and robbed of \$35. John Rooney and another person were arrested.

Senator Christianity's health is very poor, and he is unable to perform any mental labor, even to give personal attention to his private correspondence.

The Birdsell Manufacturing company, of South Bend, Ind., are pushing with vigor the work which infringes the Birdsell patent. The company obtained 18 interlocutory degrees against 18 farmers, mostly residents of Wayne and Washtenaw counties in the United States court.

Ten prominent citizens of Port Huron give notice that they will rest payment of their notes given to aid in building the Port Huron & Northwestern railroad, alleging as their reason for so doing that the conditions under which the notes were given have not been fulfilled.

The United States grand jury brought in a true bill of indictment against Francis Brown of Gilead, near Coldwater, for making and selling bogus quarter dollars. Brown was arrested two months ago on this charge and has been in jail since. Brown was immediately arraigned on the charge, pleaded guilty and was sentenced to Jackson state prison for two years, at hard labor.

Mat Sorenson, a saloon-keeper, at Gowen, Montcalm Co., was knocked down as he was entering his house and robbed of \$180, an order on the River Company for \$40, and a silver watch and chain. The robber escaped; but it is known, Sorenson is dangerously hurt.

The Jackson Citizen mourns that the project of a railroad from that city to Pontiac has fallen through. The road will probably go through to Ypsilanti.

Whitefishing in the Detroit River is a very unprofitable business this year. Sometimes the nets are drawn and not more than three fish are captured.

McLaughlin and McMahon have made up a wrestling match for \$1,000 a side, to take place in Chicago on the 23d inst.

Georgia, the 9-year-old daughter of Geo. Hamilton, has been missing from her home, in Battle Creek, since Tuesday last. Her parents know no cause for her departure, nor have they any idea of her whereabouts.

In the Tuscola Co. Circuit Court, James Calahan pleaded guilty to obtaining money from Postmaster Craw on false pretenses, and was sentenced to 90 days in the House of Correction at Ionia. His home is in Rochester.

Charles Hill, of Battle Creek, a brakeman on the Chicago and Lake Huron Railroad, had a leg cut by falling between the cars near South Bend.

In the United States Court Jeremiah Lynch obtained a verdict against the township of St. Joseph for default in the payment of \$3,500 railroad bonds.

Baskirk & Britton shipped eight tons of their evaporated apples to Germany last week, and have orders from the same place for all they can furnish. They also shipped, two weeks ago, five tons to Montana. They are now evaporating 80 bushels of apples per day.—*Western Gazette*.

Four prisoners escaped from the Paw Paw jail Wednesday night, Dennis O'Brien and Peter Clark, both in for burglary, and Joseph Vincent and Oliver Bow, for larceny. Fifty dollars reward for the recapture of each escaped Bow.

The accidental death of a little girl named Belle McArthur at East Saginaw, was very singular. Her mother had bought a penknife for her and she was looking at it, it being open. Seeing another little girl on the opposite side of the street she ran to show her the knife, tripped and fell, the knife penetrating the heart. The little girl sprang up, ran into the house, and crying "Papa, I'm cut," fell into his arms and expired.

The total vote of Michigan is estimated to be 270,000, divided as follows: Republican, 120,000; Democratic, 89,000; Greenback, 70,000. The vote is therefore about one-seventh less than in 1876. With the exception of that year it is the heaviest ever polled in the State.

Clover seed will hereafter be inspected at the Detroit Board of Trade.

T. Haskell Barker Car Company obtained a verdict against the township of St. Joseph for \$21,600 railroad bonds.

The Detroit Telegraph has been consolidated with the Post & Tribune.

Fall returns elect S. D. Haight, of Lickington, Democrat and Greenback, over A. McAlpin of Manistee, Republican, by a small majority, for Circuit Judge.

Fall official returns from Barry Co. give Smith (National) 162 plurality. The Nationals elected McAllister representative in the Western District, the Treasurer Surveyor, one Circuit Court Commissioner and two Coroners. Balance of the officers Republican.

The October copper product of the Atlantic mine was 131 tons, and that of the Franklin 129.

Wm. L. Ball has been arrested at Stell, Ocean county, charged with passing counterfeit greenbacks.

G. N. Hicox, of Maple Rapids, Clinton county, has caught, in the last month and half, and has the skins of about 500 musk rats, 60 coon and 27 mink. He used 108 traps.

Friday, 1st, was the day annually observed by the Indians as decoration day. The graves of the slumbering dead in every burying ground in the county were decorated with wreaths and festoons of artificial flowers made of colored cloth and tissue paper. During the night the dead visit their old homes to see how well they have been remembered, and to share the feasts which take place in every village.—*Emmet County Independent*.

While A. C. Ellis and his family were at church last evening their residence, near the soldiers' monument, Adrian, was robbed of articles valued at four hundred dollars. C. B. Ackley's variety store, and Stover's grocery adjoining, on Main street, were also entered and robbed of small amounts of money and some goods.

H. O. Jones, the township treasurer of the township of Houghton, Bay Co., was found dead in his office at Essexville. He had, it is reported, been dissipating very heavily for a long time.

The Antrim county Board of Supervisors have voted to submit the removal of the county seat to a vote of the people, at the next spring election. The point selected is on Intermediate River, at the head of navigation of the chain of lakes, and very near the geographical center of the county.

A number of complaints have been made at Jackson against saloon-keepers for keeping their places open on election day. They kept their bars closed until after the polls closed and then opened under the impression that the law only contemplates the suppression of the traffic during the election. That was tried on at Grand Rapids last spring, and decided against the saloonists.

At Corunna, a gang of from 12 to 15 ruffians, masked and otherwise disguised, assaulted John N. Ingersoll, of the Corunna American, while in his way home, with the evident intention of besmirching him with tar and feathers.

Mr. I. stoutly fought them off, until Mr. A. G. Edwards, coming along, went to his relief, whom they badly beat over the head, eyes and face, apparently using a stone. Judge McCurdy and other neighbors, hearing the noise, were soon upon the ground of the melee, when the gang hastily dispersed in all directions. The most of them were disguised in woman's dresses. The affray grew out of the defeat of Brown, the Republican candidate for county clerk, whom Ingersoll had opposed. Mr. Ingersoll immediately had the brother-in-law of Brown arrested.

Meetings are being held in the towns and cities along the line of the Detroit, Hillsdale and Southwestern Railroad in the interest of the proposed extension of the road from Ypsilanti to Pontiac, thus securing connection with the Grand Trunk. It is now thought that the new line will be an assured fact before spring. The amount asked of Ypsilanti is \$40,000, of Hillsdale \$20,000, and of the intermediate towns \$20,000. Very little difficulty will be had in raising these sums, it is thought.

The following is a statement of the receipts and disbursements at the state treasurer's office for the week ending Nov. 9, 1878: Balance on hand Nov. 2, \$247,721.02. Receipts for the week, \$32,811.24; disbursements, \$21,441.14; balance on hand Nov. 9, 1878, \$283,788.12; increase for the week, \$11,067.10.

The large warehouse owned by R. Boyd & Co., at East Saginaw, burned Tuesday, together with its contents of hay, grain, oil and provisions. Loss about \$10,000; insured \$5,000.

Wilson, Luther & Wilson's saw-mill in Belding was burned Tuesday. Loss \$20,000; insured \$1,000.

The first rock sturgeon ever seen in Lake Superior was captured by William Hume in his nets at Marquette the other day.

There is not one deer in the northern region this fall, where there were thirty last season. This is owing mainly to the many deer slaughtered each year by the hundreds who flock there to hunt.

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GENERAL NEWS.

The gains made by the Republicans in the North will be offset by gains made by Democrats in the South; so that the Democrats will have control of both branches of the next Congress.

By request of Mrs. Stewart, Judge Hilton has offered a reward of \$25,000 for the return of the body of A. T. Stewart, taken from the vault in St. Mark's church-yard, and for information to convict the thieves. Also a liberal reward for information that will lead to the above results.

Ex-Postmaster McArthur, of Chicago, has been indicted by the Grand Jury for embezzlement of U. S. funds.

Early on the morning of October 7, the assistant sexton of St. Mark's Church discovered that the Stewart's family vault had been tampered with. The stone slab had been removed from its position and the earth disturbed for several feet. As the slab was not over the opening of the vault, the thieves did not get at the body. The sexton reported the matter to Judge Hilton, who ordered the slab placed a few feet from its true position in order to deceive any one attempting to steal the body. A watchman was also engaged and he patrolled the graveyard every night until very recently. The discovery of the outrage was made Thursday morning. The robbers had removed one stone from the opening to the vault, broken open three coffins, in which the body was enclosed, and carried away the contents, it is supposed, in a sack. The weight of the body was not very great, but it is still a question how it was passed over the railings. The work was performed somehow, for all the gates were locked and the body was then probably put into a wagon and driven quietly away. It is worthy of notice that no foot marks were found in the churchyard, although the surface was soft after the fall of rain and snow last evening. It is therefore surmised that the robbers stepped on the gravestones, and thus made their exit either Stuyvesant street or Eleventh street. They wrench the plates off the caskets and carried them with them. On the whole the indications point to a remarkably bold execution of a carefully conceived plan. Mr. Libby, of the firm of A. T. Stewart & Co., says that the estate of A. T. Stewart will not offer a reward for the recovery of his body. It will give \$100,000 if need be for the detection and punishment of the outlaws, but not one cent to them for the return of what they have taken. Not a single cent will be paid in order to compromise this case.

Later reports from the elections indicate that two Republican Congressmen were elected in Kentucky, and that the Republicans have lost one in each of the states of Pennsylvania and Minnesota.

The Posey Gazette states that Archbishop Ledochowski, has again been sentenced in communion to a fine of 18,000 marks or two years' imprisonment, for excommunicating a local priest.

The election for members of the Great Council of the Canton of Geneva resulted in favor of the Democratic Conservative party. This insures the return of the dispossessed Catholic priests, cessation of religious war, and the eventual separation of church and state.

The Swiss Government will give notice in January of its intention to withdraw from the Latin Monetary Convention.

The non-Mormon women of Salt Lake City have adopted a petition to Congress praying that Polygamy may be abolished.

An attempt to lay a railroad track across the N. Y. Central at Tonawanda resulted in a riot, and several men were arrested.

The yellow fever has subsided at New Orleans and Memphis so that there are but one or two deaths a day, and the Boards of health have stopped making reports.

While Governor Hampton was hunting, his mule became frightened, and the bridle breaking, the Governor leaped from his saddle, breaking his right leg in two places, the bones protruding, and his ankle was also badly hurt.

The ship Fifeshire was lost on the passage from Madras to Liverpool and 22 of the crew drowned.

An incendiary fire at Cape May destroyed over an area of about 40 acres. The total loss is estimated at about \$400,000, of which more than one-half is covered by insurance.

The losses in detail are as follows:

Judge Meyer, of the Common Pleas Court, sentenced Geo. Fessler, the defaulting treasurer of Stark county, Ohio, to 12 years in the penitentiary at hard labor, and to pay a fine of six thousand dollars and the costs of prosecution.

An investigation by the asylum authorities of the Central Lunatic Asylum, Columbus, Ohio, has shown that for some months certain attendants have been in the habit of ducking patients for a violation of rules, and as this is in violation of asylum treatment, 10 female attendants, residents of that city, have been discharged, and the investigation is still going on.

A terrible tragedy occurred at West Chemung, N. Y. Three brothers, James, David and John Tabor, live together, and own and run a farm jointly. James and David have disagreed for some time about the division of property. Sunday David went to the barn where James was husking corn. They quarreled, and David seized a pitchfork, knocked James down and stabbed him in the chest 15 or 20 times. He lived only a few minutes. David then went to the woods and blew his brains out with a shotgun.

Last Saturday night a shooting affray occurred at Somerville, Tenn., between T. B. Holloway and Shell Boyd, which resulted in the killing of Boyd. Holloway was seriously wounded, a load of birdshot fired by Boyd striking him in the face, putting out one eye.

A series of thefts of freight by employees of the Cleveland, Columbus, Cincinnati and Indianapolis Railroad, which have continued for a long time, have been just unearthed by detectives, and eight employees discharged.

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A letter from Luray, Page county, Virginia, says, that in developing a rabbit hole on a hill

HUMORS OF THE POST.

Snaks and Fruit Trees Sent by Mail.

[From the Philadelphia Times.]

Some people seem to think a post-office carries everything. Only last week an Italian following the lucrative business of organ-grinding in this city, in which he was aided and abetted by a ring-tailed monkey, decided to wind up their mutual affairs and sail for Italy, called at the stamp office window and wanted the clerk to forward the monkey to New York. The latter declined on the ground that the monkey was not mail matter, whereupon the Italian got angry and swore at the government, reliable witnesses say, till the very rings in his ears tingled. This is only an instance. Since the Zoological Garden has been established it is not uncommon for the department of *re*titles to receive additions from

ENTHUSIASTIC COUNTRY CONTRIBU-

TORS.

through the Post-office. Several days ago a small box, about a foot long and half a foot wide, arrived from some out-of-town post-office. It is the duty of the employees of the Post-office to examine every closed package or box that goes through their hands, and it has yet to be recorded when Philadelphia Post-office clerks failed to do their duty. One of them, in a quick, off-hand way, opened the box and looked in. Something like a short, stout whipcord sprang up, bounded out on the floor and ran about the legs of the other clerks. There was one deep and hearty "ugh-oo-oo-oo!" and then every man went for a chair or a table. The snake crept around the floor and had everything his own way for a brief time. Then some supernaturally brave one among the party gave the command to charge on him, and between them they cornered the snake and got him into the box again. In less than an hour later he was safe at his destination, in the Zoological Garden.

"Such things as snakes, said one of the Post-office officials yesterday, 'should not be sent through the Post-office. They reach us here through the inadvertency of country postmasters, who sometimes take them, not knowing they are unmailable matter. When they get this far we send them to the Garden. Of course, there are some things any postmaster will know enough to refuse. Elephants and such like, for instance, we never get."

WHAT IS MAILABLE AND WHAT IS NOT.

A young man stood at a Post-office window. A clerk waited on him. A young fruit tree stood among a lot of mail bags inside. "What is that doing there?" asked the young man. "It came this morning by mail," said the clerk. "Possible?" said the young man. "Fact," said the clerk. "Strange," said the young man. "Not at all," said the clerk. "Why not?" said the young man. "Because it often happens," said the clerk; "regular third-class mail matter." "Never knew it before," said the other. "Ah, then you'd be surprised at what we get sometimes," said the clerk.

Mail matter is divided into first, second and third classes. Letters first-class and regular daily and weekly newspapers second-class. The following is the third-class matter: Printed cards and blanks, lithographs, prints, chromo-lithographs, engravings, photographs and stereoscopic views, book manuscript, unsealed circulars, seeds, cuttings, bulbs, roots and scions, flexible patterns, samples of ores, metals, minerals and merchandise, sample cards, photographic paper, letter envelopes, postal envelopes and wrappers, unprinted cards, plain and ornamental paper, card-board and other flexible material.

The rate on third class matter, of the nature of paper, magazines, advertising sheets and books, is one cent for each two ounces or fraction; where the articles are merchandise, one cent for each ounce or fraction is charged. Third-class matter must be so wrapped that it may be opened for examination without destroying the wrapper; otherwise it will be sent as first-class and at full rates. Also, third-class matter has to be prepaid in full or it will not be forwarded. This is not so with first-class matter. If postage on a letter is short the rates are charged up, and payment of the sum lacking required on delivery. Nothing is sent through the post-office exceeding four pounds in weight. "Often," said a Post-office official yesterday, "things are put in here which we will not send because they are not mailable. So we keep them till the owners call for them. You'd be astonished," said the official, tapping a small cabinet, closed and locked, "at the number of articles that accumulate here because not mailable. I'll just show you."

A CURIOSITY SHOP.

He took out a sheet of foolscap, closely written on both sides. It was a list of the articles at present on hand awaiting their owners. The articles were described on the margin of the paper as glass, tin, cutlery ware, breastpins, ink, stove polish, grease, soap, grease extractor, explosive gas-lighters, pens, flour, eye-glasses, magnifying glasses, compass, pins and needles. Those under the head of glass included, besides eye-glasses, spectacles, compass etc., bottles of medicine, bottles of whisky and ivorytapes. The grease included pomades, bear's grease and salves. The "flour" was a medicine powder. Knives and scissars and razors formed the cutlery ware.

"Suppose," said the official, "we undertook to send these with other mail matter and the bottles broke, and the ink mixed with the bear's grease, and the bear's grease united with the stove polish, and the stove polish mixed with the salve, and the salve joined with the whisky, and the whisky combined with the medicine powder, and the medicine powder got in with the pomades, and the pomades fraternized with the soap, and the soap affiliated with the grease extractor, and the grease extractor and everything else became intimate with the eye-glasses, breastpins, knives, razors, scissars and the papers and letters, and all of them with

the explosive gas-lighters, what would be the consequences? They might be serious."

All these articles may be sent as mail, however, if the senders take the trouble to obey the government regulation in regard to putting them up.

NEW REGULATIONS.

Within the past few weeks provision has been made by the Postoffice Department in this direction. There was received several weeks ago, by the Philadelphia Postoffice, tin sample-boxes from headquarters at Washington, in which bottles and things of the above description may be packed. The boxes to forward them in must be made at the owner's expense, those sent to the different post-offices being merely for them to pattern from. This new order of things has not yet begun to "take" to any extent among would-be senders of such articles. The regulation has not been in existence more than a month. Previous to the first of October third-class matter could not be registered. At that date a new regulation went into effect enabling the sender of third-class matter, on payment of ten cents fee in addition to the postage, to have it registered. This insures to registered third-class matter the same care registered letters receive. The chief advantage is that the sender gets a receipt showing that his package has been delivered to its destination, the receipt being signed by the party to whom the goods are sent. Persons will have their option in sending, however, and may have their matter forwarded, as before without registering. In either case the Postoffice Department is not responsible for it if lost.

THAT FARM GATE.

MORE EVIDENCE AS TO THE VALIDITY OF THE PATENT.

From the Ann Arbor Register.

To place the controversy over the patent farm gate beyond any possible doubt, Mr. John C. Lee, the original patentee of the Lee gate, now makes an affidavit which we publish below, to the effect that his patent was an improvement on the farm gate in general use in the county. It appears also that Mr. Lee informed the men in June last, to whom he sold his patent on the two-post-gate (the one in common use), and carefully explained to them the difference between the original gate and his improvement. There are very few if any, of Lee's improved gates in use in this county. But notwithstanding the representation of Mr. Lee that he had no patent on the farm gate, the men to whom he sold his patent on the improved gate have gone on and collected royalty on the former and have commenced suits against farmers for the non-payment of their assessment. As Mr. Lee himself disclaims any patent on the gate, the case is perfectly plain.

The following communication has been received and will explain the matter more in detail:

PITTSFIELD, November 4, 1878

By order of the officers of the Farmer's Mutual Defence Association, in company with Mr. N. C. Carpenter, I went to Seville, Medina county, Ohio, the home of Mr. John C. Lee, the original patentee of the so-called Lee-gate. We found Mr. Lee to be by reputation an honest, square dealing man, by occupation a farmer, residing two miles south of Seville. On making our business known we found that Mr. Lee was willing to give us all the information he was in possession of, and for the purpose of placing the facts before the farmers of Michigan, he made an affidavit, of which the following is a true copy:

John C. Lee, of Saville, in said county of Medina, being first duly sworn, says that letters patent were issued to him numbered 50,605, dated October 24, A. D. 1865, for an improvement in a gate, known as the two-post gate, and that my improvement consisted in the dispensing with one post and the cross slats, and in the use of a strip perpendicular with the post and slats running parallel with the gate, and further saith that the two-post gate was in common use in this county at the time my patent was issued to me; and further, this affidavit saith the facts stated in the affidavit are true as he verily believes.

John C. Lee also stated in connection that he told Mr. Bagley, of the firm of Dale, Bagley & Root, in June last, that he did not claim a patent on the post gate in common use, but an improvement on that gate, and further said he showed Mr. Bagley the difference between the two gates as he had them both in operation on his farm. Mr. Lee told Mr. Bagley that if he collected royalty of the farmers of Michigan on the two post gate it would be nothing less than swindling.

H. D. PLATT.
N. C. CARPENTER.

A patent squalling baby has been invented, warranted to secure a whole compartment in a railway carriage for its lucky possessor. Should any one attempt to enter the carriage, it is only necessary to touch a spring, and such will be the cry that the intruder will deem himself fortunate in being able to make his retreat. A small extract from the prospectus will speak for itself: "A 1 babies, very naughty, and with the sharpest voices, price ten dollars; ditto, repetition, twelve dollars; second, quality, the cry not so loud, but a whining, insupportable lament, five dollars; third, quality, ordinary child, with intermittent cry, can be folded and pocketed if required, to a half dollar. N. B.—These children are of the most elegant and solid make, and warranted for one year."

A certain Judge Pierce was fishing and had got out of bait, when fortunately he saw a large water snake, about one hundred yards away, spring from a log, seize a minnow and crawl back again. The Judge at once picked up his rifle and put a ball through the snake's head, secured the minnow, put it upon his hook and caught a pound pike with it.

Poets and pullets chant their lays.

EDISON'S ELECTRIC LIGHT.

THE INVENTOR DECLARIES IT PERFECT, AND MAKES AN EXHIBITION.

The doors of the laboratory at Menlo Park are closed. No strangers are admitted. Intimate friends of Mr. Edison are bolted out. The writer met the inventor in a falling rain on Friday afternoon. Mr. Edison was returning to his laboratory from his dinner. His little daughter was dashing after him through the mud, hatless and without an umbrella. After some jocular fencing, the object of the visit was announced, and we went into the private office.

"Are you positive?" I inquired, "that you have found a light that will take the place of gas and be much cheaper to consumers?"

"There can be no doubt about it," he replied.

"Is it an electric light?" I asked.

"It is," he answered,

'ELECTRICITY, AND NOTHING ELSE'

When asked how he came to make his first experiments with a view to discovering such a light, he said that an electric light was no new discovery. He only claimed that he had found out how to utilize it. "Last December I experimented on the same line that I have struck now. I got together all the books that I could find, and read up on it, and thought I was left. From what I read, I got an idea that my theory was impracticable. Two months ago William Wallace invited me to Ansonia. Wallace has all the different electric lights and the different machines for making them. Prof. Barker and Prof. Chandler were with me. I saw for the first time everything in practical operation. It was all before me. I saw the thing had not gone so far but that I had a chance. I saw that what had been done had not been made practically useful. The intense light had not been subdivided so that it could be brought into private houses. In all electric lights heretofore obtained the intensity of the light was great and the quantity very low. I came back home and made

CONTINUOUS EXPERIMENTS

Two nights in succession. I discovered the necessary secret, so simple that a boy black might understand it. It suddenly came to me, the same as the secret of the speaking phonograph. It was real, and no phantom. I was as sure that it would work as I was that the phonograph would work. I made my first machine. It was a success. Since then I have made nearly a dozen machines, each different, and the last ones are improvements upon those first made. The subdivision of the light is all right. The only thing to be accurately determined is its economy. I am already positive that it will be cheaper than gas, but have not yet determined how much cheaper. To determine its economy, I am putting up a brick building back of my laboratory here. It is to be 125 feet long. I have already ordered two eighty horse power engines for this building. I consider them the best engines in the country. "What do you use the engines for?" I asked.

"To make the electricity," the Professor replied. "We use no batteries. It isn't necessary. We simply turn the POWER OF STEAM INTO ELECTRICITY and the greater steam power we obtain the more electricity we get.

On being questioned concerning the articles of incorporation of the Edison Electric Light Company, recently filed with County Clerk Gumbleton, of this city, Mr. Edison said that they proposed to light the city, public buildings and private residences with electric lights. The electricity would be made by twenty or more engines, stationed in different parts of the city. Instead of manufacturing all the electricity at one central point, as gas companies make gas, there would be twenty stations. Each station would have an engine and several electric generating agencies. "You know," said the Professor, "that when electricity goes out it must always get back to where it went from. Therefore each station will have one grand return wire, with which separate wires all connect, thus forming the necessary electric circuit. I think the engines will be powerful enough to furnish light to all houses within a circle of half a mile. We could lay the wires right through the gas pipes, and bring them into the houses; all that will be necessary will be to remove the gas-burners and substitute electric burners. The light can be regulated by a screw the same way as gas. You may have a bright light or not, as you wish. You can turn it down or up, just as you please, and can shut it off at any time.

NO MATCH IS NEEDED TO LIGHT IT.

You turn the cock, the electric connection is made, the platinum burner catches a proper degree of heat, and there is your light. There is neither glow nor flame. There is no singing nor flickering. I don't pretend that it will give a much better light than gas, but it will be whiter and steadier than any known light. I do know now that it will be cheaper than gas. It will give no fumes or smoke. No carbonic acid gas will be thrown off by combustion. It will be a great thing for compositors, engravers, and all forced to work during hot summer nights, for it will throw out hardly any heat. Shades may be used the same as shades upon gas-lights, but there will be no real necessity for them. The wind can't blow it out. There can be no gas explosions, and no one will be suffocated because the electricity is turned on without lighting the burner. A person may have lamps made with flexible cords, and carry them from one point to another."

"Can you measure the amount of electricity used?" I asked.

"Well," Mr. Edison replied, "I have made no attempt to discover a meter. I know that it can be measured, but it may take some time to find out how. I propose that a man pay so much for so many burners, whether he uses them or not. If I find that this works an injustice, why I shall try to get up a meter, but I fear it will be very hard to do it."

"Where do you get the electricity to make your electric light?" was the question.

"From the power of the steam engine," he replied.

The professor here exhibited an electrical generating machine. It is what is known as

A WALLACE MACHINE.

A knot of magnets run around the cylinder, facing each other. Wires were attached to it. Mr. Edison slipped the cylinder over the machine and the engine used in this manufacture began to turn the cylinder. He touched the point of the wire on a small piece of metal near the window-easing, and there was a flash of blinding white light. It was repeated at each touch. "There is your steam power turned into an electric light," he said.

"But how do you utilize the light?" was the next inquiry.

It was a simple secret, but not one ready for publication. There was the light, clear, cold and beautiful. The intense brightness was gone. There was nothing irritating to the eye. The mechanism was so simple and perfect that it explained itself. The strip of platinum that acted as burner did not burn. It was incandescent. It threw off a light pure and white. It was set in a gallows-like frame, but it glowed with the phosphorescent effulgence of the star Altair. You could trace the veins in your hands and the spots and lines upon your finger-nails by its brightness. All the surplus electricity had been turned off, and the platinum shone with a mellow radiance through the small glass globe that surrounded it. A turn of the screw, and its brightness became dazzling, or was reduced to the faintest glimmer of a glow-worm.

IT SEEMED PERFECT.

The professor gazed at it with pride. "I would gladly give up the secret to the public," he said, "but the patents are not perfected. You know my trouble with the telephone in England. A burnt child dreads the fire."

"How is this invention to affect the gas companies?" I asked.

"OH, THE GAS COMPANIES."

Repeated Mr. Edison, "Well, of course, some of their plants will have to go. But it is not necessarily ruinous to them. All they have to do is to amend their charters, and take this in and run it. It ought not to hurt them much, as I can see. If the directors are wise, their stock ought not to depreciate to any great extent. The electric light, to be sure, is cheaper than gas, that is certain. If it is not as economical as I think, I shall make it so, for experiments convince me that there is plenty of margin. The gas companies can do away with their tanks, and slap engines into the stations necessary for the diffusion of the electric light. Their pipes can be used for the wires, and there would be quite a saving."

Mr. Edison said he hoped to have his invention in practical operation within six weeks. As soon as his engine-house is built, he wants to place the light in every private residence in Menlo Park. He says he shall erect posts along the roads, and have a grand exhibition.—*New York Sun.*

Bicycle Riding

A good illustration of the progress of bicycle riding is to be found in the long rides and quick times that are now being made in comparison to what was achieved some five years ago. The ride from London to John O'Groat's by members of the Middlesex Club exceeded a good deal of public interest, and it was the first proof of the ability of a bicyclist to perform long distances in a comparatively short time. The race in 1873 between the Surrey and Middlesex Clubs, when six members of each club rode from London to Brighton and back, and Messrs. Ward and Causton covered the 100 miles in 10 hours, was looked upon as a wonderful feat, and has certainly never been beaten on that road. The ride of Mr. Thorpe from London to York, 195 miles, in 22½ hours, was a capital performance. But better than any of these as to time are the races which have taken place on the Bath road; on this capital road some exceedingly quick times have been made, and that of Mr. F. E. Appliance, when he covered a "century" in 7 hours 18 minutes 55 seconds on Whitmonday last, has eclipsed every other ride of the same distance. Some, more ambitious, and caring only for the honor of the dead, have tried their hands at bigger exploits. The late ride by Mr. Smythe of 218 miles in 24 hours, and of Mr. Britten from London to Bath and back within 24 hours are marvelous feats of endurance, and must seem to some persons scarcely possible. Dick Turpin's ride to York looks small compared to these, and the horse, he ever so willing, is "not in the hunt" when placed against the bicycle.

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THE FARM.

Packing Winter Apples.

Fresh apples the entire year are not only desirable, but quite possible. First and foremost, fruit designed for long keeping must be hand-picked, with the aid of ladders, to avoid bruising. It is also best that the harvesting be accomplished on a dry day. Do not mix varieties, but place each kind separately in bins in a cool outhouse or fruit-room out of reach of the rays of the sun, where they will in two or three weeks have completed the sweating process, by which the skins are toughened and much moisture is lost. Next carefully assort those uniform in size and quality, and place in clean new barrels carefully by hand; begin packing by placing a tier of apples with their ends to the closed head of the barrel, then fill up without bruising the fruit; shake down thoroughly, and fill the barrel so full that the head must be pressed in with a lever, flattening the last tier of apples. The fruit must be pressed so firmly that it will not move in handling. After heading up, place the barrels in some cool, shaded position, there to remain until in danger of freezing; finally remove to a dry cellar or fruit-room, where a temperature just

THE COMMERCIAL.

Free to Do Right—To Do Wrong, Never.

SATURDAY, Nov. 16, 1878.

THANKSGIVING PROCLAMATION.

In accordance with a hallowed custom observed by the people of this State annually since its organization, and now honored by observance throughout the nation, I hereby designate THURSDAY, the 28TH DAY OF THE PRESENT MONTH, as a Day of Thanksgiving and Praise to Almighty God for the peace and good order which have prevailed in our midst, for the large degree of health, contentment and happiness that we have enjoyed, for a bountiful harvest, and for the manifold blessings that have been vouchsafed to us during the present year. To this end I invite all our people on the day designated to rest from their ordinary avocations, and to assemble at their respective places of public worship, and there, as well as at their fireside circles, with devout gratitude to acknowledge the loving-kindness and great goodness of our Heavenly Father and implore the continuance thereof.

While we thus joy in our blessings, let us not forget by deeds of benevolence to confer happiness upon others less favored than ourselves.

Given under my hand and the Great Seal of the State, at the city of Lansing, this eleventh day of November, in the year of our Lord one thousand [L. S.] eight hundred and seventy-eight, and of the Independence of the United States of America the one hundred and third.

CHAS. M. CROSWELL.

By the Governor:
E. G. D. HOLDEN,
Secretary of State.

FLEEING TO TARSHISH.—Senator Barnum, of Connecticut, is on his way West.

"IMPROVISING an organization" is the tender way in which Butler speaks of the Worcester affair.

The Democrat makes Mr. J. Webster Childs thank God for the Greenbackers. We suppose Mr. Burleigh wishes to hedge.

COLONEL "Bob" Ingerson says that he prefers Blaine to Grant for a Presidential candidate in 1880. We fear, however, that "Bob" will not have his preference regarded.

PRESIDENT CLARK, fired, no doubt, by the spirit of Oliver Optic, has decided to take Young America abroad, about the first of next May. The party will go around the world at a cost of \$2,500 per student.

"THE people will and must rule in spite of parties, rings, money, intimidation or chicanery," is the conclusion Butler came to on hearing the result of the elections. Strange to say, however, he will continue to kick against the pricks.

A LEARNED Englishman has discovered, by experiments on twenty-seven liquor-drinking men, that bread and whisky may safely be taken together. But until some way is found whereby the average drinker can get any bread, the discovery must prove useless.

MRS. HAYES has had all the wine bins in the White House remodeled into potato bins shelves for pumpkins, and racks for apples. Out of respect for the prejudices of the effete monarchies of the old world, she will allow wine at the diplomatic dinner, but neither she nor the President will drink any of it.

DURING the campaign the Democrats of Ann Arbor tried to make a point against Mr. Willits, saying that through his negligence no mail route over their new railroad had been ordered. Mr. Willits writes to the *Register* that "deficiency of appropriation is the real cause of the delay, and but for that the route would have been established long ago." Soon they will be crying about subsidies to enfeebled corporations.

NOW THAT it has been decided to combine the *Evening Telegraph* with the *Post and Tribune*, the *News* stands as the only representative of evening journalism in Detroit. There are many people throughout the State who will mourn the untimely death of the *Telegraph*, not only because of what the paper was, but also because of what it promised to be. We are loath to believe that a paper of the class to which the *Telegraph* belonged cannot be maintained in Detroit.

THE STEWART GRAVE ROBBERY.

It frequently happens that after the feelings of a community have been outraged in the highest degree, the law offers either no satisfaction or at most a paltry one. And since law is the result of experience such must often be the case. The only fault lies in not framing a new law or strengthening the existing law, when circumstances have shown such a course necessary.

A case in question is the robbery of the grave of Mr. A. T. Stewart. The law provides that a person stealing a body for the purpose of selling the same, or for the purpose of dissection, or from mere wantonness, shall, on conviction, be imprisoned in State prison not exceeding five years, or in a county jail not exceeding one year. A fine not exceeding \$500 may be substituted or added. It is a question whether this law covers the present case, since the object of the robbery was probably to secure a reward for the body.

New York lawyers are able to find so many holes in an apparently close law that where the terms are not perfectly specific, conviction may well be despaired of. Such a state of things is all the more to be deplored because at this time stringent meas-

ures against grave robbing are especially needed. The feeling that "science" demands that graves should be desecrated is becoming all too common. In our own cemetery it is often necessary to watch the graves to see that bodies are protected from the emissaries of the medical school at Ann Arbor.

No penalty is too heavy to visit on the thief who, whatever be his object, thus outrages the deepest feelings of which human nature is capable; and we hope that this last robbery will call the public attention to the matter of effectually protecting graves.

SILVER AND RESUMPTION.

On the first day of January next, the United States is pledged to redeem in coin all greenbacks presented in sums of fifty dollars at the office of the Assistant Treasurer, in New York city. The resumption act, when passed, meant that the United States would redeem its notes in gold; since the passage of the act, however, silver has been remonetized, and now the government has an option between the two metals.

By the terms of the silver law, the Secretary of the Treasury is directed to purchase each month not less than \$2,000,000 nor more than \$4,000,000 worth of silver bullion, at the market price thereof, and, as fast as purchased, to coin such silver into dollars. Now, the silver bullion in one dollar costs the Treasury about eighty cents, so that the United States makes fourteen cents on every dollar coined. To-day, silver maintains a par with greenbacks (but below gold) only because there is such a small amount of silver coined, and because silver is receivable for customs duties. When a full supply of silver shall be issued, the value of every dollar will be equal to the value of the bullion it contains; that is, a silver dollar will be equal to (say) eighty-six cents.

If resumption is made with gold, the greenbacks will be of the same value with gold; but if with silver, then a paper dollar will be equivalent only to a silver dollar. Now, although the silver already coined has been put into circulation, so that the Treasury balance is composed almost wholly of gold coin, still the fact that silver must be coined at the rate of at least two millions a month, and that it is receivable for customs, will keep the Treasury well supplied with silver. Moreover, as silver appears, gold will stand at a premium and whatever circulation it may have attained during the first months of resumption will gradually cease. The reason for this state of things is obvious. A silver dollar worth (say) ninety cents will pay a greenback debt contracted when greenbacks were worth, as they are now, ninety-nine and three-fourths cents. Under those circumstances, no one will pay domestic debts in anything but silver. Gold, used to pay foreign debts, will flow abroad, and we will be left with a depreciated silver currency.

It is to be noticed that the only difference between silver and paper money is that while a silver dollar cannot decline below the cost of the bullion contained in it, a paper dollar may decline until it has no value whatever.

All of the foregoing has an important bearing on resumption; for if a holder of greenbacks fears that, if he waits, his notes will be redeemed in silver, he will at once obtain gold for them; and in this way resumption will be made hazardous in the extreme. Unless, then, some means can be devised whereby the depreciation of silver may be checked, we will again undergo the evils of depreciated currency.

A palliative has been discovered by Secretary Sherman, who has determined to withdraw from circulation all United States notes of less denomination than five dollars. As there are now out about \$55,000 in one and two dollar bills, this step will make a use for all the silver yet coined and to be coined for several months yet to come.

A complete cure for the evils of the silver bill, however, is to be found elsewhere. Should Congress limit the legal tender quality of the silver dollars (the only denomination coined) to sums of \$100 at most, gold could be maintained in circulation and still an abundant field would be open to silver. The cry of one money for the workingman and another for the capitalist would then be meaningless, for silver and gold would be on a par. Silver would be used for the small payments of every day, and gold for the larger commercial transactions; and thus each metal would be left free to occupy the field in which it can do the best work.

The recent elections have shown Congress that the people are tired of financial uncertainties; let Congress show the people that it understands, and that it will fulfil their desires.

FROM THE DETROIT "INDEX."—The Peruvian Syrup is one of the most wonderful discoveries of the day. It consists of simple yet powerful ingredients skillfully compounded and its positive value as a tonic and purifier is attested by persons of learning and respectability whose veracity cannot be called in question. Temperature people will find the Peruvian Syrup an unequalled iron tonic, entirely free from alcohol, and its use is therefore not attended by the reactionary weakness which follows the use of alcoholic stimulants. A single bottle will convince any one of its positive value. Sold by all druggists almost everywhere.

REMEMBER THIS.

It is with pleasure I can now safely recommend to the public a medicine for the treatment of consumption, asthma, chronic sore throat, catarrh, etc., which I can safely assert has no equal. This medicine has lately introduced to the United States, and is called the Great English Cough Remedy. If you want a medicine for any disease of the throat and lungs, call at my store and

purchase a bottle of the Great English Cough Remedy. I guarantee every bottle. Return it if not satisfied after using one-quarter the contents, and receive back your money, Dr. H. VAN TUYL, Druggist.

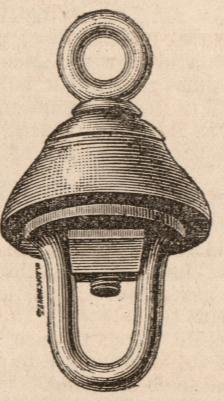
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25 Visiting Cards, neatly
printed, for TEN CENTS,
at the "Commercial" Office.
Larger quantities at pro-
portionately low rates. The
best Bristol board stock used
either white or tinted, as
desired.

THE COREY PUMP BUCKET.

The bucket patented by Corey—
My muse will tell you all the story;
Is in your cistern or your well?
That you, your wife, your son or daughter
May easily draw a pail of water.
None of us know you do not know
It to be true, I tell you so,
That you may fully comprehend
The meaning which I here intend.
"Chain Pump" has always been the name
And now to-day remains the same,
Is it not still a pump movement,
But I have come to improvement,
And A. L. Corey is the man.
Who introduced the better plan,
And said to me, "Now, Mr. C.,
Your Chain pump would better be.
For my bucket you will use
The pump which you would like to choose."
I, therefore, his advice did take,
And with him did arrangements make
To use the buckets he invented
Which by this "cut" are represented:

Used only by J. E. OULLLER, manufacturer of
Crown Pump Rubber
Buckets
et al for Chain Pump
THE BEST
IN USE.



And with the people do rejoice
That I did make so wise a choice,
For my bucket you will use,
I from facts can well adduce.
The first to mention in their praise
Is the speed with which they the water raise,
And yes so easy is the way
That children think it only play.
Just as the others do round
And up it comes from beneath the ground,
Fresh and sparkling as a rocket.
Propelled by Corey's Patent Bucket.
And now once more I call attention
And say these buckets are "expansion,"
That when the tube becomes worn bigger
By taking it up a "igger."
By giving the nut a half a turn,
(Which any one can easily learn.)
And when this is attended to,
It makes the bucket good as new.
And other reasons I give as why
The Chain Pump is the best today.
There is no danger of their freezing,
And like a pump, there is no wheezing.
Their make is such they cannot rust,
And none were ever known to "bust."
In fact they are of perfection
Of which there is no competition.
As in your cistern or your well,
You'll surely say they do excel.
But now I'll close my little rhyme,
And say no more this present time,
Except to add that from this date
I will not for a cent buy
And want an agent in each county,
To whom I'll pay a liberal bounty,
To show them up and help me sell
The Corey Bucket for every well.

Corey's Patent Bucket
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Local Matters.

SATURDAY, Nov. 16, 1878.

Friends of The Commercial, who have business at the Probate Court, will please request Judge Harriman to send their printing to this office.

YPSILANTI POST OFFICE.

MAILS ARRIVE.
East—9 and 11:30 A. M., 6:30 P. M.
West—11:30 A. M., and 6 P. M.
Hillsdale—6 P. M.

MAILS CLOSE.
East—10:30 A. M., 5 P. M.
West—10:30 A. M., 6 P. M.
Hillsdale—8:15 A. M.

If skies were bluer,
And fogs were fewer,
And fewer the storms on land and sea;
Were shiny summers
Perpetual comers—

What a Utopia this would be!

If life were longer
And Faith were stronger,
If pleasure would bide, if care would flee;
If each were brother
To all the other—

What an Arcadia this would be!

Were Greed abolished,
And Gain demolished,
Were Slavery chained and Freedom free;
If all earth's troubles
Collapsed like bubbles—

What an Elysium this would be!

H. S. LEIGH.

THE TRIUMPH OF A MEAN MAN.—On Monday night last, a scamp broke into the factory of Henderson & Sweet, and cut the belts, took the nuts from one of the machines, and then departed, carrying with him some tools. Tools had been missed at various times, and careful examination had made it certain that the thief entered by means of a key; then new locks were put on all the doors, and all went well for a while. It was probably to vent his spite against these fastenings that the belts were cut. Such exhibitions serve to show to what depths pure meanness can descend, and we sincerely hope that the perpetrator may be made to pay the full penalty for such contemptible acts.

THE TRACK VELOCIPED.—The Hillsdale Road has invested in one of those ingenious contrivances known as the track velocipede. It consists of two large wheels, one following the other running on one rail, and a third small wheel running on the other rail. The rider sits astride the large wheels and propels the machine with his hands, the foot attachment being called in as an aid. These velocipedes are a great convenience to wood inspectors and men who have business along the track. The machines can be taken into a baggage car and easily transported from place to place. The inventor is man who, living in Centerville, works in the threshing machine works at Three Rivers. Fearing that he would not be allowed to use the M. C. R. tracks, he kept his invention secret for several years, but it was finally discovered, and now the lucky man is getting orders from all over the United States. The velocipedes cost \$35.

OPENING.—Mrs. O. A. Dennis's opening of Millinery, which occurred on Thursday and Friday of the present week, was in every way a success. Mrs. Dennis's new quarters are pleasant and commodious, and her stock of feathers, velvets, plumes, and ornaments, is varied and elegant, reflecting credit upon the good taste which selected them. The bonnets and hats were also stylish, and in many cases elegant. Mrs. Dennis having the services of Mrs. Heath, lately of Chicago, as trimmer. One of the choicest bonnets was a white felt of the cottage shape, corded with pale blue satin and trimmed with satin and an exquisite blue breast; blue satin ties. Another hat in the same tones of color varies in shape, having a flaring brim in front. A bonnet of coronet shape is of black velvet and cardinal, and still another of light felt has flowers and knots of satin ribbon of the old gold shade, combined with a dress of wine tinted feather and dark trimmings.

BELSHAZZAR.—The Cantata of "Belshazzar" will be presented under the direction of Prof. E. M. Foote, on Thursday and Friday evenings of next week. The plot is taken from the 5th chapter of Daniel, and consists of seven scenes, depicting the desolate and mourning Jews, who have been in captivity seventy years, and the hilarity of Belshazzar at the feast given to "a thousand of his lords," where shouts of revelry are exchanged for shrieks of terror at the sudden appearance of the Handwriting on the wall—"Mene, Mene, Tekel, Peres,"—interpreted by Daniel, that the kingdom was numbered, weighed, found wanting, and divided between the Medes and Persians. The entertainment concludes with a brilliant and touching tableau, in which Belshazzar lies slain, with Queen Regent Nitocris, Queen Antonia, and other ladies of the court, bending over him, and the Persian soldier standing in the act of running his spear through Belshazzar's body. This, acted in full Jewish and Chaldean costumes, accompanied by a good orchestra, will make it attractive to all.

THE FOURTH WARD SCHOOL.—The new Fourth Ward School, standing on the corner of Oak and Cemetery streets is now in full running order. The building, constructed by Mr. H. Goodspeed, is a substantial two-story building of brick, and is divided into four rooms. Three of these rooms are now occupied, and the fourth is ready for occupation when the number of scholars shall demand it. At first it was intended to finish only two rooms, but it was found that by adding a third, the schools in the Presbyterian church basement might be discontinued with a saving of a consider-

able sum in rent. The Board was authorized to spend \$4,000 on the new school; the building has cost \$3,566.50, the lots \$425, making a total of \$3,991.50. The lots are low and some additional grading is necessary to put them in good condition; crossings, also, are needed. The boys' play-ground is not fenced in, a fact which the boys can best appreciate. Miss Emma Barr has charge of the west room on the first floor, Miss Mary Holbrook has charge of the east room, and Miss Drury is temporarily in charge of the west room on the second floor.

SUNDAY SERVICES.

Church services conducted by the pastor unless otherwise stated.

ST. LUKE'S CHURCH (Episcopal), Rev. J. A. Wilson, D. D., rector. Services at 10:30 A. M. and 7:00 P. M.

FIRST PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH, Rev. John M. Richmond, pastor. Services at 10:30 A. M. and 7:00 P. M.

FIRST BAPTIST CHURCH, Rev. J. S. Boyden, pastor. Services at 10:30 A. M. and 7:00 P. M.

METHODIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH, Rev. W. W. Washburn, pastor. Services at 10:30 A. M. and 7:00 P. M.

PRIMITIVE METHODIST CHURCH, Rev. S. R. Chubb, pastor. Services at 10:30 A. M. and 7:00 P. M.

ST. JOHN'S CHURCH (Catholic), Father De Bever, pastor. Services at 8 and 10:30 A. M.

AFRICAN METHODIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH, Rev. J. Bundy, pastor. Services at 10:30 A. M. and 7:00 P. M.

SECOND BAPTIST CHURCH, Rev. Jacob A. Holt, pastor. Services at 10:30 A. M. and 7:00 P. M.

NEW JERUSALEM CHURCH, E. Laible, pastor. Services at 10:30 A. M. and 7:00 P. M.

M. Sabbath School, after morning services.

THE YPSILANTI TEMPERANCE ASSOCIATION meets in Light Guard Hall Sunday afternoons at 3 o'clock.

THE TEMPERANCE SUNDAY SCHOOL meets in Band of Hope Hall Sunday afternoons at 3 o'clock.

Sunday School Lesson for to-morrow: "Zacchaeus the Publican," Luke 19: 1-10.

The Commercial sent to any address from now until January 1, 1880, for one dollar and a half.

LOCAL AND BUSINESS NOTICES.

There never was a larger stock of goods at C. S. Wortley & Bro's.

AN ENTERPRISING HOUSE.—"Entry Nos. 218 and 219, made by Messrs. M. S. Smith & Co., of display of diamonds, watches, fine gold chains, etc., and the wonderful Century Vase of solid silver and valued at \$25,000, which attracted so much attention at Philadelphia in 1876, we have marked "Disposition," and recommend that they be awarded a diploma and a special cash premium of \$50.00. There has probably never, in the history of the Society, been exhibited as fine and valuable a display of diamonds, jewelry, watches, chains, canes, clocks, bronzes, etc., as was made by this firm at our late exhibition, to say nothing of the great risk made in taking so many valuable goods on to a fair ground for exhibition. The expense of doing so must have been very large. In our opinion, there was nothing on exhibition that attracted more attention or did more to make the fair one long to be remembered, than the exhibition made by Messrs. M. S. Smith & Co."—Extract from the Report of the State Fair Committee on Awards.

Boys' Suits and Children's suits at C. S. Wortley & Bro's.

From all parts of the country reports come in of the immense sales and increasing demand for that deservedly popular sewing machine, The Old and Reliable STANDARD, the price of which the proprietors wisely reduced to \$20, including all the attachments, and at once secured for them a popularity among the people, far beyond that ever yet attained by any other machine at any price, the consequence of which is, agents are leaving the old high priced machines, and seeking territory for the "Standard." Knowing from experience that with the best goods for the lowest price they can out-sell all other machines, where the superior quality and low price is made known. This splendid machine combines all the improvements. It is far ahead of all others for beauty and durability of its work, ease of management, light running and certainty of operation, is sensibly made upon sound principles, with positive working parts all steel, and can safely be put down as the very perfection of a serviceable Sewing Machine, and at a price far below any other. It is thoroughly warranted for five years. Kept in order free of charge. And sent to any part of the country for examination by the customer before payment of bill. We can predict equally as large a demand for them in this section as in others. Families desiring the best machine manufactured should write direct to the factory. And enterprising persons wishing to seize the chance, should apply at once for so desirable an agency. See advertisement in another part of the paper. Address Standard Machine Company, cor. of Broadway and Clinton Place, New York.

C. S. Wortley & Bro. employ a first-class cutter, who knows how to make clothes in the latest styles.

CANCERS AND TUMORS CURED.—We kill a Cancer in from one to three hours without use of knife or eating plaster, with little pain. The Cancer falls out in ten or twelve days and heals up. We do not prostrate our patients; they can attend to business while being cured. Special attention given to diseases of the eye and Female Difficulties, at the Medical and Surgical Institute and Cancer Infirmary of Drs. Thomas & Lennox, 266 Woodward Ave., Detroit, Mich. Send stamp for circular. 766-769

All the nobby styles of Caps are to be found at C. S. Wortley & Bro's.

Chew Jackson's Best Sweet Navy Tobacco.

Have handsome Hats that come from C. S. Wortley & Bro's.

Our readers will notice in another column the advertisement of J. & P. Coats' Spool Cotton. The manufacturers are fairly groaning under the weight of prize medals received in America, England and France. The American Cotton from the mills of the Messrs. Coats took a gold medal at Paris, a fact which all ladies should bear in mind when buying thread.

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YPSILANTI, NOV. 16, 1878.

The Election.

From the N. Y. Tribune.

It is a victory all along the line. This city has overthrown Tammany. The State has chosen an Assembly overwhelmingly Republican, has elected a Republican Judge, and has sent twenty-four Republicans to the next Congress in the place of seventeen in this one. Massachusetts has buried General Butler under an adverse majority of 40,000. Pennsylvania has handsomely reversed the Democratic vote of last year, carried the Legislature, and saved the United States Senator. Connecticut has secured her Legislature, and so ended the career of Barnum, the male-buyer. New Jersey rescues the majority of her Congressional delegation from the Democrats, and so insures a Republican vote, if the next Presidency should be thrown into the House.

It is all done, too, with the emphasis of right positive votes. Edward Cooper is Mayor of New York by a majority of nearly twenty thousand. L. P. Morton defeats Willis by 6,000. Chittenden goes back to stand for hard money by an increased vote. In the interior the majorities, especially for Congressmen, are almost unprecedented. The dispatches at 1 o'clock this morning were talking of 4,000 majority for Hiscock, 3,000 for Warner Miller, the same for Wood, 2,500 for Dwight, 8,000 for Ketcham, and so on throughout the State; while the Legislature, which is to choose the successor to Roscoe Conkling, is even more heavily Republican than that which elected him in 1872. The voice of the people elsewhere is equally emphatic. Massachusetts defeats Butler by a large majority as she gave for Hayes. Pennsylvania claims a larger majority now than she gave in 1876. Connecticut not only tells Barnum to leave the Senate, but she sends Hawley back to the place of a Democrat in the House.

In one word, so far as the news has yet reached us, the Republican masses have everywhere come solidly into line once more, as they always do when a real emergency confronts them. They have ended the apprehensions of those who feared the Republican party was going to pieces. They have laid the rising spectre of unresisted Democratic control in Washington. They have at least won a handsome fighting ground for 1880, and have probably enabled us to enter upon that Presidential contest with the advantage of position, and the chances decidedly in our favor.

It is a splendid victory for honest money. The platform and the canvass in New York were as explicit as words could make them, and Mr. Conkling's admirable speech at Saratoga gave the tone to the whole campaign. The ringing hard-money speech of Galusha A. Grow at Oil City, at the very outset of the Pennsylvania campaign, did the same for that State, and next to Governor Hoyt. Mr. Grow has been the speaker most in demand throughout their canvass. In Massachusetts the issue was yet more sharply drawn, and it will be long before another man of power throws himself away on the theory that Bay State voters really prefer rascality in National finance. All the more important victories yesterday were won in a square fight for the National honor, and against the lunacy or dishonesty of Greenbackers and their allies, the Democrats.

It is the public verdict about Fraud. The ears of the country have been dinned with that cry long enough; the chosen President of forty millions has been insulted at home, and the good name of the Nation has been smirched abroad as long as the people are willing to stand it. Voters have made up their minds as to where the "Fraud" was, in connection with the last Presidential election. They have read the secret correspondence of Grammercy Park, and yesterday's ballots tell what they think of it.

It is the public verdict on the course of the Democratic party in power. The last session of Congress showed what that party meant to do. It was given just about rope enough to hang itself, and it made the best possible use of what it had. Incoherent, irresponsible, ignorant, rapacious, wholly unfit to govern, its recklessness has disgusted that sober class of voters who stand in the independent middle line and decide elections. Their best judgment is shown in the increased returns of Republicans to the next House.

It is the Northern verdict on the attitude of the South. Never was a defeated people so generously treated; never did a victorious Administration make such sacrifices to conciliate its enemies and promote harmony. The renewal of bulldozing in South Carolina, Louisiana and elsewhere has been one Southern response. The firm alliance between the Solid South and the dangerous elements at the North for soft money and raids upon the National Treasury, has been another. The Northern people have seen these responses, and the vote shows that they understood them.

On the whole, the judgment of the Northern people is that the destinies of the country are still safest in the hands of the party that freed the slave, preserved the Union, and stands now the bulwark of the National honor, and the champion of national finance. Yesterday's work made this judgment plain. We may now confidently hope that the work of 1880 will make it plainer still. For the first time since the inauguration of President Hayes there is good reason to trust that he may have a Republican successor.

Who Pays the Taxes?

Have the laboring classes of this country any just grounds for complaint, so far as taxation by the United States government is concerned? Of course you understand that not one cent of the tax that you pay to the municipal authorities, your town and city collectors, goes to the general government. The nation gets all the money required for all expenses and payments, interest upon the debt, pensions, war and navy department, sundry civil expenses, etc., from two

sources, namely, internal revenue and customs duties, and levies these duties upon articles not generally used or consumed by the laboring class; but the great bulk of it all is paid by the rich, the extravagant, and luxurious. The following are the only items from which taxes are received in the department of

INTERNAL REVENUE IN 1877.

From Liquors..... \$57,469,430
To account..... 41,166,047
Beers..... 9,489,789
National banks..... 5,000,000
Sums..... 6,500,000
Penalties..... 410,999

CTS FOMS IN 1877.

Liquors..... \$7,000,000
Cigars..... 8,000,000
Rich Silks..... 14,000,000
Kid gloves..... 2,000,000
China and glassware..... 4,000,000
Laces, velvets, feathers, flowers, and
other tapestries, diamonds, India and
cashmere shawls, etc..... 2,000,000
Fine hose, furs, musical instruments,
salad oils, sardines, brus-hes, figs, gas
cesal, lemons, oranges, opium, fans, etc..... 9,000,000
Colors, dolls, fireworks, etc..... 38,000,000
Sugar and molasses..... 38,000,000

The national banks, in addition, also paid state and municipal taxes amounting to nearly \$10,000,000. In the above table even numbers are given, but the amounts are substantially as found in the official reports.

How could there be a system of revenue devised whereby the great majority of the people could be more favored? With the exception of the stamp on matches, and the tax on sugar an molasses, the laboring classes pay but little of these revenues, since they are not to any great extent users of these articles and commodities upon which they are levied. One hundred and twenty-three millions of this money, it will be observed, is derived from liquors, beers, cigars, and tobacco, which certainly no one is compelled to use, which they need not use, and consequently they can rid themselves of all burdens in that direction whenever they please. No government of the earth has ever shown so much care and consideration for the laboring people in its collection of revenue as has this country. [Gen. J. A. Hall's speech in Boston.]

What Resumption Will Be.

From the Springfield Republican.

As the moment of resumption approaches, the business public cannot repress a shiver now and then, somewhat as the most willing bride dreads the all-decisive moment of the wedding ceremony. What will it be like? It is well to bear in mind precisely what resumption is to be, as thus far defined by law. The resumption act, after other entirely irrelevant provisions, and the clauses authorizing the contraction which has taken place in greenbacks and bank notes, says:

"And on and after the 1st day of January, A. D. 1879, the Secretary of the Treasury shall redeem in coin the United States legal-tender notes then outstanding, on their presentation for redemption at the office of the Assistant Treasury of the United States in the city of New York, in sums not less than \$50."

That simple statement is the whole legal authority for the resumption of specie payments, and it explodes a multitude of bugbears. First, the redemption of the greenbacks is conditional on their presentation for redemption. The idea of the New York Evening Post and Hartford Courant that resumption means the extinction of the greenbacks, has no foundation. If the people want them as money and do not present them for redemption, they cannot be "paid off," as these journals claim. Anybody who supposes that \$346,000,000 of money current from Maine to Texas is going to be presented for redemption will also look for lark showers. Second, resumption is a purely Government affair. Greenbacks will still be legal-tender for all the purposes for which they ever were legal-tender; and bank notes will continue to be payable as now in legal-tenders. Resumption is purely an act of the Government, and does not affect past contracts or present obligations between one citizen and another.

The Largest Tree in California

Four years ago Prof. Knowles, a geologist, found a gigantic tree in the mountains of Fresno county, within twenty miles of Mount Whitney, apex of the Sierras, and three men spent nearly a year in cutting out a section of it for exhibition. They succeeded, and the portion removed by them is now in Stockton, on its way East. The Stockton Independent has the following:

The tree was 240 feet high but must have once been much higher, as in some storm hundreds of years ago the top was broken off at the height of 240 feet, where the body was 22 feet in diameter. It measured 111 feet in circumference at the base, which is four feet greater than the largest tree of the Mariposa grove. Twelve feet from the ground the circumference was 79 feet 8 inches. The plan of getting out the section was to erect a staging and chop off the tree at a height of 26 feet from the ground. With axes they then gouged out the stump to a depth of 14 feet leaving only about six inches of wood next the bark. The shell was then sawed vertically into sections of about three or four feet in width, cut loose from the stump and lowered to the ground with block and tackle. The next difficulty was to transport it to the railroad, and for this purpose a load was built some five miles at a cost of \$1,000. It required eight 4-horse teams to haul it, one piece being a good road. The entire cost of getting it out was about \$5,000. It was packed in hay and arrived in good order.

Snook's boy heard him say the other day that there was "money in hens," and he proceeded to investigate his father's poultry. He had gone through a dozen fine specimens, when the old gentleman came upon him, and the boy now wonders if there is any balm in Gilead.

The millennium will not arrive so long as cigar-makers label their boxes "Pure Havana—five cents."

THE LEGISLATURE.

The following is the composition of the Legislature, Republicans in Roman, Democrats in SMALL CAPS, Nationalists in OAPS.

THE SENATE.

1. JAMES D. WEIL.
2. THOMAS W. PALMER.
3. W. W. DUFFIELD.
4. J. W. WEBB.
5. L. C. CONANT.
6. R. B. BOBBINS.
7. H. C. HODGE.
8. J. C. PATERSON.
9. ALEXANDER HEWITT.
10. JOSEPH W. FRENCH.
11. E. LAKIN BROWN.
12. J. M. SHEPARD.
13. Wm. Chamberlain.
14. FRANKLIN B. WALLIN.
15. J. L. MCPHELPY.
16. JOHN S. TOOKER.
17. H. HALBERT.
18. J. D. YERKES.
19. S. R. BILLINGS.
20. J. B. MOORE.
21. C. McELROY.
22. B. W. HUSTON.
23. W. H. BENJAMIN.
24. J. P. SHOEMAKER.
25. M. B. HINE.
26. G. A. PARR.
27. W. A. AMBLER.
28. J. W. COCHRANE.
29. C. V. TYLER.
30. GEO. W. BELL.
31. S. M. STEPHENSON.
32. S. D. NORTH.

Republicans 24, Democrats 5, Nationalists 3.

HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES.

Allegan county—1. *Crosby Eaton; 2. H. E. BLACKMAN.

Alpena District—J. P. TURNBULL.

Antrim District—O. D. WOOD.

Barron county—L. M. DEWEY; 2. G. C. MC-

ALLISTER.

Bay county—2. A. WALTON; 2. N. KNIGHT.

Benton District—W. H. FRANCIS.

Berrien county—L. M. DEWEY; 2. A. SHER-

WOOD; 3. B. R. STEWART.

Branch county—1. *RODNEY K. TWADELL; 2. JAMES H. WILSON.

Calhoun county—1. G. ROBERTSON; 2. J. H.

CAMPBELL; 3. E. COX.

Cass county—S. JOHNSON.

Cheboygan District—A. JACKSON.

Clinton county—1. *E. V. CHASE; 2. F.

NECKER.

Delta district—J. D. ROSS.

Eaton county—1. S. M. WILKINS; 2. O. S.

BARNES.

Genesee county—1. BEDFELTON; 2. *JOHN

WILLETT.

Grand Traverse district—H. F. MAY.

Gratiot county—Wm. S. TUROK.

Hillsdale county—1. *C. MOAHER; 2. S. B.

BROWN.

Houghton county—CHARLES BRIGGS.

Huron county—J. LUDINGTON.

Ingham county—1. OZRO A. BOWEN; 2. A. J.

BULLEN.

Ionia county—1. GEORGE PRAY; 2. *S. A.

YEOmans.

Isabella district—S. W. HOPKINS.

Jackson county—1. M. H. RAYMOND; 2. JAS.

GULD.

JACKSONVILLE.

Kalamazoo county—1. *J. PARSONS; 2. J. F.

OLIVER.

Kent county—1. W. H. POWERS; 2. V.

MOULTON; 2. H. H. McCORMICK; 3. *A. B.

CHENEY.

Lake district—O. O. STANCHFIELD.

Lapeer county—1. JOHN T. RICH; 2. *W. L.

ABBOTT.

Lenawee county—1. *A. D. HALL; 2. S. W.

BENNETT; 3. M. CARPENTER.

Livingston county—1. O. H. OBER.

Mackinac county—1. W. PARKER; 2. ALEXANDER GRANT.

Manistee county—Wm. PROBERT.

Marquette county—1. C. G. GRIFFEY; 2. H. O.

YOUNG.

Mecosta County—*Fitch Phelps.

Midland District—O. E. McCUTCHEON.

Monroe County—1. *L. W. MILLER; 2. J.

STRONG, JR.

Montcalm County—*S. R. STEVENS.

Muskegon County—Henry H. Holt.

Newaygo County—E. E. EDWARDS.

Oakland County—1. W. H. E. LITTLE; 2. GEORGE YERKES; 3. CHARLES BALDWIN.

Oceana County—1. LEWIS.

Osceola County—D. B. BROOKWAY.

Osceola District—W. H. PALMER.

Ottawa County—1. WM. H. CURTIS; 2. B.

LAURACH.

Saginaw County—1. W. SHATTUCK; 2. JOHN S. ESTABROOK; 3. G. F. VEEN FLEET.

Sanilac County—*J. S. THOMPSON.

Shiawassee County—*RASSELL REED; 2.

*D. W. SHARTS.

St. Clair County—1. P. S. CARLETON; 2. J. H.

WHITE; 3. J. R. McGURK.

St. Joseph County—1. OTTO MOE; 2. J.

HAMILTON.

Tuscola County—Geo. H. GRANGER.

Van Buren County—1. *E. P. HILL; 2. *J. E.

"Wind Him Up, Peter."

Yes, "Wind him up, Peter."
His works are running low;
He goes in spasms, Peter,
Now rapidly, then slow;
Anon he moves with impetus
Some fresh emotion gives,
And then again so sluggish,
His purpose hardly lives.
Yes, "Wind him up, Peter."
His thoughts have lost their glow,
Insert the key of knowledge,
And quicken up their flow.
He should have had an over-stock
E'en like the briny sea;
But since, he's not, it needful is
To oft insert the key.
Yes, "Wind him up, Peter."
His eye is growing dim;
The force of life is wasted,
In rioting and sin.
He's old and stiff at thirty-five,
Who should have been in prime,
Insert the key of temperance,
And lengthen out his time.
Yes, "Wind him up, Peter."
His limbs no longer move,
His hands no longer grasp the pen
And business figures prove;
The wear and tear of business life
Have well nigh run him down;
Insert kind moderation's key,
Before his life is down.
* From Mrs. Jarley's Wax Work in Dickens'
Old Curiosity Shop."

LOVE AND TURNIPS.

His name was John Goodwin Emerson and his works and days were these: tending a pegging-machine in a New England shoe shop and thinking much of Patience Lovering, the primary school teacher. When the 6 o'clock whistle brought welcome release from the weary clatter of the pegging machine he betook himself to the society of Patience or books. That is, Patience would not always receive him, and then he read books in a species of mad fury.

Patience Lovering seemed in some manner above him. He knew this and had wisely thought to raise himself to her level. Finally the time came when the word that was in his heart came out, and upon a suitable occasion he told her that he loved her and he hoped to make her his wife.

The result was peculiar and most unhappy. This modern maiden met love's advance with a kind of iron clad common sense, and bluntly told him his income was insufficient. Her own earnings were enough for her support and a little more. She lived in comfort and had some leisure, to say nothing of an occasional taste of the drama and music. As his wife she would have none of these, besides many household cares and that sort of thing. Did she not love him? She looked at him with a sad smile, and said, "I will not say whether I love you or not; perhaps—perhaps not." Seeing that he was greatly cast down, she added, playfully, "Am I not worth winning? Why do you not try?"

"What can I do?" said he bitterly. "I am only a mechanic."

She made no reply for a moment, and then she said, slowly, "That is nothing—I mean, it is nothing against you. The point is that you must be more. It is not for me to say what or how. You are a man. I make no promises, but you may win me—if you can."

With this she turned away quickly and walked on alone before him, leaving him standing in the middle of the rural lane where they had been walking. He saw her put up her hands before her face, but whether it was in shame or grief he could not tell. It was both; shame that she had been forced to speak so plainly, and grief that—but, really her grief was so mingled with other sentiments that it was part sorrow and part hope. The young man gazed after her till she had disappeared, and then he turned aside to the stone wall that bounded the lane, and looked out over the wide expanse of a very fine turnip field. There were millions of turnips in majestic rows, rank beyond rank, their plume-like leaves waving as an army with banners. Of these ten thousand, one alone attracted his attention. It was a mighty turnip, fair to see, and of goodly size and shape. It was the king turnip of the field, and the disconsolate lover studied it with interest.

It is a curious fact that sometimes when the mind is suffering from a great shock or sudden revulsion of feeling the most trivial things absorb the attention. It was as if the will was too weary to trouble itself about directing the mind, and any chance object absorbed the whole attention. The young man considered this superior turnip with profound interest. Why was it so mighty while all its million brothers were no more than ordinary turnips? Traces of an old compost heap, near by seemed to explain the turnip's glorious proportions. At once his mind skipped nimbly to the future. If this turnip, so goodly in shape and size, were selected for seed, would not its seed retain something of its noble proportions? If the fittest were made to survive, would not a superior race begin?

Having considered these deep and momentous questions for some time, the young man turned away and went home, feeling much better. Such is the effect of labor, particularly mental labor, on sorrow. The next day Patience and himself resumed their labors in school and shop, and none guessed that aught had passed between them.

Months passed away, and already the winter was far spent. She taught the infant mind, and he tended the pegging machine, and it seemed as if all was lost between them. Wait! The spring sun already mounts the sky, though the wind blows and the snow flies. It was the 15th of February when the young man went to the savings bank and drew out some money. He remembered the day when he had saved these dollars for another purpose, and now it was all over, and he might as well spend the money in another direction. Before night he had purchased two hot-bed sashes, a load of stable manure and a few boards. From these he constructed a hot-bed, such as he had seen gardeners make for early let-

ture. Two days after he found a chance hour when the wind was lulled and he opened the hot-bed. The soil was soft and warm, like a bit of spring land in the midst of snow. Taking a paper from his pocket he began to sow a quantity of seeds—white turnip.

Now, it happened that the yard where he worked was next the street, at the side of the house where he lived with his mother. He was aware after a while that some one had stopped in the way and was looking over the fence at him. Little caring who it might be, he went on with his labor. Presently there was a little cough—a highly suggestive cough, full of curiosity and dashed with pique. He looked up. It was Patience Lovering.

"What are you doing?"

"Sowing the seeds of good fortune," said he, gravely.

"Dear me! how interesting! Have you any of that kind of seed to spare?"

"No. But you shall have the whole crop."

"Ah! thanks. You are very kind. I hope it will bear some a hundredfold, some two hundredfold."

He stood up and looked at her with a new light kindling in his eyes. "I hope it will be a thousandfold if you will accept it."

This disjointed speech he uttered with ill-suppressed eagerness, and she observed it and blushed. Nothing more passed between them save a few common-places, then she moved on, and he finished his work with renewed hope and courage.

Weeks grew to months, and still he tended the pegging-machine and slowly added to his savings in the bank. With all this, he was not patient. He had not Patience, and yet she daily walked before him. Thus was he doubly sorrowful, for he had neither the woman nor the virtue. He cast about in many ways to see whereby he might better himself. Moreover, he read books, and thus, while he knew it not, he grew in mental stature.

Meanwhile the turnips grew. They sprang up quickly in the gentle heat of the frame, and, acting on the advice of a gardener in the neighborhood and such books on horticulture as he could find, he transplanted the tiny plants to small flower-pots. As they grew he removed them to still larger and larger pots. When the spring came he hired a few rods of ground outside the town and in June removed the turnips from the pots to the open ground. He gave each turnip three square feet of space, and he digged about each plant and enriched it to the utmost. The result was as he had expected. In August he had some hundred or more most mighty turnips. The like had never been seen in all the land. Envious passers-by looked over the fence and remarked that "them roots would eat bad; too big and corky, you know," To all of which the young man said not a word.

In all this, Patience Lovering took no interest. She could not understand it, and she had belied her name. She had become weary of waiting. Instead of leaving his pegging-machine and starting out in the world to make his fortune, after the manner of the various knights of whom he had read, she was blind. She saw not the cords of duty that bound the young man to his pegging-machine, that his widowed mother might live in decent comfort. With the summer came her vacation, and she went away to the seashore for a little pleasure trip. It was her first journey away from home, and it is small wonder that she met and was dazzled by a creature of seemingly fairer shape. He made love to her, and—poor little goose!—she accepted him without even asking whereby he earned the wherewithal to be clothed in such gorgeous apparel. There is a trace of the eccentric in every mind, and the wise virgin who counseled her poor lover accepted a rich one without a question. She returned to her native shoe town with a diamond ring, and announced that she would teach school but one year more.

It was admitted on every hand that the like of these turnips had never been seen before. A single turnip was sufficient for a family of six for two days—half a turnip a meal. Moreover, they "ate very well" as reported by the editor of the local "weekly." The turnips grew to the sere and yellow leaf, and then they were carefully gathered and stored for the winter in the cellar of Mrs. Emerson's house.

Suddenly there appeared in the town a creature new to the experience of the sober inhabitants. The younger feminine populace declared it was "Patience Lovering's beau." So it seemed to the cultivator of turnips as he came home from the shoe shop and met Patience on the man's arm in broad daylight. He bowed to her as they passed, but she only replied with a distant nod.

The young man stood for a moment gazed after them, and then he hastened home and put on his best suit as if to go out. No, he would not. She would not listen to his warning; she would probably resent it. There was nothing to do but suffer in silence and be patient as he might.

Then came another surprise. Patience Lovering, the wise and sensible school teacher, suddenly resigned her school, was married at the minister's house, and went away before the village had time to say a word. After that the tongues wagged nimbly, but the young man minded his pegging machine and kept his thoughts to himself.

Again the advancing sun warned of spring and the gardeners got ready their farms. The young man selected from his monster turnips a number of the best, planted each in a large flowerpot and put them in a new hot-bed. Day by day he watched them grow, tending them with minute care and persistent nursing. They rewarded him abundantly, and by April showed signs of throwing up flower-stalks.

Patience Lovering disappeared utterly. It was said she had gone to Boston, but some said it was New York or London. Yet one remembered and knew, because he still loved her; but he held his peace—for grief.

At last it came—the harvest of seeds.

He had now seeds of the monster tur-

nips. By every means possible he kept some of the turnips back late into the summer as samples of the variety. He called it the "Good Friend Turnip" with a touch of sentiment, and he took pains to make it known that he had seed of this superior variety of turnip for sale. He raised a new crop in the same manner as before, and at the horticultural exhibition he exhibited the "Good Friend" greatly to the astonishment of the rural mind. The like of these turnips had never been seen, and every farmer for miles around was in want of the seed. A certain seed dealer came anxiously to the house one evening and asked the price of the whole lot of seed—about half a pint. The young man suddenly changed his tactics, and said that there would be no seeds of the "Good Friend" for sale till another year. The result was that every one was more eager to purchase, and the young man took orders for the next crop of seeds at the rate of 20 cents for a single seed.

The snow covered all the land and blocked the railroads in every direction. It was past 9 o'clock when the last train came in from the city, four hours late. The passengers struggled sleepily out of the snow-covered cars, and stood shivering in the desolate station, fearing to venture into the deserted streets of the town. The tall shoe shops stood grim and white in the night, their many windows, dull like glazed eyes, staring out on the night and storm.

"All out, John?" said the station-master to a brakeman who had passed through the train.

"No; there's a woman asleep here. What shall I do with her?"

"Rout her out. We can't stay here all night."

The brakeman did his duty as kindly as he knew, and the woman took up her child, wrapped it in a faded shawl and tumbled out of the car, and crept along the platform to the street door. The station-master stood by the door, key in hand, as if to lock up. The woman paused a moment at the entrance of the deserted snow-covered street, and asked if there was a cheap boarding-place near by. The man knew of none, save the hotel up in the town, and then he moved the door as if to urge her out into the street. She took the hint and went out, and instantly the door closed behind her, and she was alone in the streets of her native town. She tried to recall the houses and streets, but could make nothing familiar, so greatly had everything changed.

She walked on for some time, little heeding or caring, so long as she went on and on from terror behind. She passed several streets, and then she saw a light, and going towards it, found it was a warehouse, where the clerks were still busy late into the night. By the aid of the street lamps she made out the figure of a golden turnip, with this legend beneath it; "The Good Friend."

Suddenly the door opened, and some one came out and started to walk briskly up the street. It seemed as if her knees gave way beneath her, and she sank down in the snow.

"My good woman, it is late to be out. Why do you not go home! Ah! pardon me. Perhaps you are ill!"

He took a match from his pocket, and when it blazed up he held it close to her face. She tried to hide her face with her arm, but he gently drew it away. Suddenly there was a loud call, and—that was all she remembered, till some time after she was awakened to sense and feeling by warmth and light. She was upon a bed, and an elderly man stood over her with a bottle and spoon in his hand.

"Take a little of the wine, Madam, and we'll soon have you all right," Seeing that her eyes wandered, he added: "Never fear; I am the doctor. The child is safe."

She sat up on the bed and looked round the room.

"This is not the hospital?"

"No; something better. Drink this and you will soon feel stronger."

She drank the wine and then lay back on the pillow and tried to recall her scattered thoughts. On the wall was a lithograph of a number of turnips—absurd and monster turnips, fit for the feeding of a mighty family. Beside this were pictures of other vegetables, and all of inordinate proportions. Suddenly she laughed, and then the tears came. It was all so strange and wildly probable.

There were footsteps in the room and she listened eagerly. A shadow fell on the bed and some one stood before her.

"Patience."

She was startled, and turned away in mingled shame and grief. It was true: it was his house, his home, and—Ah! there was another near—a woman.

"Patience, do you not know me?"

What could she do or say? Her mouth was parched, and the sobs choked her speech. She did nothing, till at last he took her hand, and then her thin fingers tightened round his as if seeking help, protection, forgiveness—everything. But that woman—who was she?

"Mother, she knows me. Please leave her to me."

Her fingers tightened closer on his, and there was a movement of the arm as if to draw him nearer. He came nearer, till at last her head was pillow'd on his arm. For a moment she lay thus in silence, while the tears flowed.

"Forgive you? Yes, and more. Now that I have you safe, you shall never leave me."

"But, mother, he—"

"He is dead; he was killed in some street brawl yesterday. It is in all the evening papers."

She neither cried nor in any manner noticed this, save to say, sadly: "I am glad. He—he was not a good man. I loved him once; but it is better so."

Then he found words to say all that had been in his heart these bitter years."

She heard it all in happy silence, and then she said with a faint trace of her old manner, "How came you so rich, John? You are well off. I see it plainly."

"Turnips, my love, only turnips."

The house of Emerson & Co., seed growers and dealers, is founded on turnips. You shall have a quarter section of a "Good Friend" turnip for dinner as soon as you are able to come own."

SUPREME COURT OPINIONS.

NOTES OF CASES DECIDED AT THE OCTOBER TERM, 1878.

Reported for the Lansing Republican by Henry A. Chaney.

AGENCY.

[Sullivan vs. Ross.]

Where an alleged liability is based on papers, and there is no attempt to show that they were executed by the person against whom it is asserted, there can be no recovery against him on a theory of agency, the dealings having all been had with another and on the latter's credit.

ATTACHMENT.

[Loder vs. Littlefield.]

One who stays most of the time in this state, but claims that his home is in another state, where his wife lives, frequently visits and lives with her, is a non-resident subject to attachment.

BILLS AND NOTES.

[Boothschild vs. Canadian Bank.]

An endorser cannot defend by giving in evidence an oral agreement made at the same time as the indorsement, and purporting to change its legal import and subject it to outside conditions.

BOND.

[Wool Sewing Machine Co. vs. Jeudene.]

A bond was sent for approval to the obligee's agent, who was not to deliver it except on certain conditions. He did deliver it without fulfilling them. Held, that there was no legal delivery, and the bond was therefore void as an obligation and would not support an action.

BONDS.

[Stewart vs. Bruen's estate.]

An injunction bond is a joint contract that after a surety's death will support a claim against his estate as if it were joint and several. Comp. L., § 443.

CASE MADE.

[Wilkinson vs. Earle.]

The supreme court can not review a case made after judgment where no exceptions appear on the record.

COMMON OF PISCARY.

[Marsh vs. Colby.]

By public usage there is no trespass in taking fish from a small lake nearly surrounded by the land of another, unless the land-owner has given notice that it must not be done.

CRIMINAL LAW.

[People vs. Goldberg.]

1. An information for receiving stolen goods need not allege the time and place of the theft. 2. In a prosecution for receiving stolen goods, the people are not obliged to call as witness a person at whose house the goods were afterwards found.

ESTATES OF DECEASED PERSONS.

[Needham vs. Gillett.]

Where the heirs at law, being of full age, carry out a settlement upon which they have all agreed, and by which they receive all that they could by virtue of an administration, they are estopped from disturbing it.

EXCEPTIONS.

[Cummer vs. Butts.]

A single exception to an entire charge raises no question, where part of the charge is correct.

INFANTS.

[Wood vs. Traux.]

An infant cannot be personally liable on a bond made by another as guardian.

INTEREST.

Local Matters.

—Change of time on the M. C. R. R.
—Mr. Wm. Lederer, of Detroit, will play the first violin in the Belshazzar Cantata.
—Another successful party was given by the Red Ribbon Club, last Thursday evening.

—It is rumored that Professor Foote will have charge of the music in the new Union School.

—The receipts of the "Busy Bee" fair were \$68., about half of which sum is profits.

—The Ypsilanti Musical Union will begin their rehearsals as soon as the Normal Hall is completed.

—Mr. Robert E. Frazer will address a union temperance meeting at Light Guard Hall, Sunday afternoon.

—During the winter there will be given by the Presbyterian society a series of entertainments, consisting of essays, readings, etc.

—Professor Foote has in training a class of children who have never before taken singing lessons. The progress made is said to be wonderful.

—It is proposed to have a series of temperance meetings in this city. It is hoped that General Gibson may be obtained for at least one evening.

—Mr. Laible's subject for Sunday evening is "Religion in the Family." The sermon will contain some practical talk on the duties of every day life.

—Mr. Chas. E. Samson finds it extremely difficult to supply the increasing demand for pianos and organs. Upright pianos are having a large sale in town.

—On Tuesday last a workman on the Seminary, O'Brien by name, ran a splinter into a vein, and the wound bled profusely before the flow could be stopped.

—The Grand Rapids *Daily National Enquirer* has suspended the mortgage on the office, held by Smith and Comstock, having been foreclosed.—*Portland Observer*.

—Those farmers who paid royalty on their gates are now looking for redress. But as they paid their money simply to avoid being sued, redress there is none.

—Letters remaining in Postoffice Nov. 14 J. W. Bradford (2), Miss Mary Davis, A. C. Emmons, Samuel Ellis, Miss Nellie Ellison, D. W. Green, Mrs. W. Pryor, A. F. Remmer.

—The first of a series of parlor lectures, for the benefit of the Ladies' Library Association, was given at the house of Professor Putnam, last Wednesday evening. Professor McLouth was the lecturer.

—It transpires that the deaf and dumb printer who was sent from here to the county jail is neither deaf nor dumb. He has played the dodge for eleven years, and is now fooling the Ann Arbor people.

—The Grand Division of the Sons of Temperance will meet in this city, beginning Wednesday, December 4th. On Wednesday evening there will be a public temperance meeting in the Methodist Church. The Good Templars have been invited to attend in regalia.

—Owing to the fact that we were misinformed by persons who had the best means of knowing, mistakes in regard to place, date and name appeared in our notice of the marriage of Mr. M. T. Woodruff, for which mistakes (corrected in another column) we must apologize.

—The Lecture Association has been rather unfortunate this year, in the matter of presenting the entertainments advertised in the regular course. Of the first three entertainments announced at the outset, two have not been had, Prof. Churchill and Dan Voorhees.—*Register*.

—We are not prepared to speak for Mr. Voorhees, but a long acquaintance with Mr. Churchill enables us to say that, through his inability to fulfil his engagement, the lecture goers of Ann Arbor have lost what would have been one of the greatest treats of the course.

—RAILROAD MEETINGS.—Last Tuesday evening a party numbering between thirty-five and forty of our leading citizens went by special train over the D. H. & S. W. R. R. to Brooklyn, and there held an enthusiastic railroad meeting. On Tuesday evening next, a party from here will go to Hillsdale to enlist the people of that city in railroad work. All along the line of the Hillsdale road the feeling is strong in favor of a road from Ypsilanti to Pontiac, and the prospects of a Grand Trunk connection brighten with every day.

DEPOT ITEMS.

Mr. Albert Crane has removed his law office to the new Gilbert Block, where he is cosily furnished with a front, up stairs office.

Mr. Fred A. Cutler has become the proprietor as well as the manager of the Follett House. The travelling public will be gainers by the change.

This year Mr. O. E. Thompson is handling coal for the first time, and he has large orders. After New Year's, he expects to have in stock some of the finest wall papers ever brought to Ypsilanti.

The Messrs. Vander Cook, lately of Howell, have removed to this city their wholesale candy manufactory. They will occupy the store formerly used by Mr. W. B. Martin, and will put wagons on the road.

The Hillsdale Road are thinking of removing their offices to rooms adjoining those of Mr. Crane, in the Gilbert Block, the only hindrance to the change being the present lack of accommodation for the safe keeping of the company's books.

—CORN HUSKING.—Edgar Lamb, of Corunna, Oakland county, husked, on the 21st of October, 1878, 128 bushels of eight-rowed, red-nosed corn, in 11 hours and 30 minutes. Geo. N. Cornell, aged 17 years, husked 94 bushels of the same kind of corn in 11 hours. Boys, who can beat that?

Attest— K. J. SEVERANCE.

THE L. L. C.—The Ladies' Literary Club have the following programme:

Nov. 20th: "Chronology of Ancient Nations," Mrs. Spencer; "The Mohammedan Religion," Miss Owen.

Dec. 4th: "Buddhist Religion," "Brahmin Religion," Miss Owen; "Language of Asia," Mrs. Edgar Rexford; "The Parables," "Doctrines of Confucius," Mrs. Dr. Wadling.

The Club will meet hereafter the first and third Wednesdays of each month, at half past two p. m.

SEC.

THE BARNABEE TROUPE.—Perhaps it is useless to say anything further in regard to the Barnabee Troupe, but the following extract gives such a good description of Barnabee that we quote it:

"The name of 'BARNABEE' is a household word from Maine to Omaha. Thousands upon thousands have been charmed and delighted by his well-trained voice and refined humor. 'Like most good things, he must be seen to be appreciated. Power, pathos, and infinite humor are seldom so finely blended in the construction of a single mortal, and the man to whose lot they fall has a priceless fund of entertainment for his fellow men, always ready to be drawn upon at sight, and prepared to honor the draft.' It has always been Mr. Barnabee's endeavor to present to the public a fine and well-balanced concert organization, and the above company is no exception to the rule."

PERSONALS.

Mr. and Mrs. S. M. Cutcheon have removed to Detroit for the winter.

Miss Lutie Haskin has gone to Chicago to spend the winter with friends.

Mr. Benjamin F. Turner, of Adrian, has been in town during the past week.

Col. Burleigh and ex-Sheriff Fleming were in town on Friday of last week.

Mrs. J. Watts, for forty years a resident of Ypsilanti, has returned to her early home, in Kingston, Pa.

Mr. Cornelius A. Gower, Superintendent of Public Instruction, made a short call at this office Friday morning.

Miss Dangler, of Philadelphia, who was the guest of Miss Clara Gott for some time, is visiting friends in Ypsilanti.—*Democrat*.

The Rev. and Mrs. C. A. Lamb have returned to this city after an absence of four weeks. Mr. Lamb has been visiting in Oakland county, and Mrs. Lamb in Tuscola county.

Mr. E. L. Ripley, formerly an instructor in the Normal School, is now President of the Shelburne Collegiate Institute, at Shelburne, Missouri. Mrs. Ripley is the preceptor, and her daughter, Miss Ida D. Aldrich, is teacher of English French, and music.

YPSILANTI FREE HOSPITAL ASSOCIATION.

REPORT OF THE SECRETARY.

Recently a tasteful and fitting memorial tablet has been placed over the grave of the late lamented Ruth A. Gerry, M. D. It is of Italian marble, finest grade—Gothic in design. The flowers composing the bouquet over the cherished name, are as follows: rose, language perfect beauty; jessamine, amiability; lily of the valley, happy again; daisy, innocence; calla lily, purity. An iron cross, from the works of Ferrier & Son, invites whoever may linger at that shrine to rest awhile in contemplation of the great work accomplished in the few years numbering the life on earth of Mrs. Gerry. A sandstone step, with the name of Gerry, the gift of a gentleman, adorns the lot.

The Treasurer of the Association, Mrs. C. McCormick, was enabled, by the generous gift of friends, to defray the entire expense of these memorials, and the Association is to-day rejoicing that its last labor has had such an auspicious close. The Treasurer's report gives the sums of money and other donations for the benefit of the sick as follows:

From April, 1871—\$202.05
" " 1872—190.78
" " 1873—86.00
" " 1874—36.00
" " 1875—108.56
" " 1876—108.55
For the monument, 1878—103.55

Total—\$224.39

By these labors and donations many were made glad, many burdens lightened, many sick mothers aided to return strengthened and restored to their daily toils among their little children. The last meeting of the Association was held at the grave, Nov. 2nd, to receive the work of Messrs. Batchelder & Co., which gives entire satisfaction to the committee who had in charge its erection.

It was there voted to place the books of the Association in the keeping of the Washtenaw County Pioneer Society, recognizing, as they did, a finished work in this death.

A list of donors' names has been kept by the Secretary during the years of this Association, as well as a record of its works performed. There will also be spread upon the books the list of names of those who have so generously and cheerfully responded to the desire of the committee to erect this monumental tablet, with the sums of contribution. If but one word could have been placed upon the tablet, the single word—Philanthropist—would have expressed the love to mankind and zeal to relieve suffering, which ran like a bright, golden thread through all the labors of Mrs. Gerry.

Mrs. F. S. FINLEY, Pres.

" L. M. WEED, V. Pres.

" C. MCGOWICK, Treas.

" PROF. BELLows, Sec.

A WOMAN'S LOGIC.

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plain bonnet is much handsomer and far more attractive to your gentlemen friends, than a pain-worn diseased face in the most elaborate and elegant hat your milliner could devise. Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is everywhere acknowledged to be the standard remedy for female complaints and weakness. It is sold by druggists.

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